



Discover ▼

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Music in the Forest



music

fantasy

👁 298 ✓ 28 ★ 20

Chapter 1 by ☆ Holly ☆

I was wondering through the woods, the sun was shining, the day was new. Birds were tweeting and the wind was rushing through the trees.

I started hearing beautiful flute playing, more beautiful then I had ever heard in my life! I followed the music.

The music lead me to a series of willow trees, I tried to push my way through them, but there must have been an invisible barrier, so I couldn't. I had to get to the music.

I climbed a nearby tree, but the willow trees were too tall, so I couldn't see over the top of them.

I wasn't going to give up, I was going to get into the clearing, somehow. But it would take a lot of thinking.

Chapter 2 by ~Afraser~



I play music and the trees let me into the clearing

I sit there on a hanging branch of the strangely tall willow tree and listen to the beautiful sound of the flute. Then I have an idea. I rush to my room and pick up my violin. I have never been able to take this one out of the house because I got it from my grandfather. It is a beautiful violin, made of wood, with a red bow. The name, Abby-Ella, engraved on it.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

When I got back to the clearing surrounded by willow trees I took a step back and started playing the sweetest tune I knew. Suddenly the trees started to part and ,still playing, I walked into the clearing and was surprised to see a girl that looked about my age. She was the one playing the flute... the amazing tune that lured me hear in the first place.

Chapter 3 by ☆Holly☆



She stopped playing her flute when I walked in and she looked at me. My cheeks turned red. She walked over to me.

"Welcome." She said, "I have been waiting for company for sometime."

"Why?" I asked.

"Well, it gets lonely, being alone in a forest ever since you were created." She said.

I noticed she said a forest and not a clearing. "You have access to the forest?" I asked.

"Yes, all I had to do to exit is play my music, and when I want to enter, I start playing again." She said. "No one has discovered this place before."

"Well, besides you!" I said.

"No, I emerged inside this clearing. It is my eternal home. I am no human!" She said.

"What are you then?" I asked.

She hesitated, "I don't know what I am..."

I started feeling sorry for this girl. She has never had a friend, she doesn't know what she is!

"Have you ever thought about leaving? And never coming back?" I asked.

She looked at me like I was crazy. "I can't leave this forest! I have boarders!" She cried.

Ok, I now felt very sorry for her. See more of Story Wars

"By the way, my name is M

Login

or

Create new account

She had such a beautiful name, the most beautiful name I had ever heard, and it definitely suited her personality

"I am Abby-Ella" I said.

"Pleased to meet you, Abby-Ella!" Music said.

"You can just call me Abby for short." I said.

I loved Music, she was so friendly, so polite, so talented! I knew we were going to be great friends.

The entrance between the willow trees closed.

Chapter 4 by Ty Ferguson



Music was a beautiful young girl. She had long wavy flowing curls that were the color of spun gold.

Her skin was flawless, not a blemish to be seen, with a faint greenish tint to it.

Her eyes were had a faint feline shape and were of such a brilliant shade of emerald green that you could picture a forest stream in them reflecting the dappled patterns of the leaves up above.

The thing that was really peculiar about her has that her ears had points on them.

Chapter 5 by Eric



Music noticed my gaze upon her features and tossed her hair to cover her face. She placed her fingers on the flute in preparation to begin playing again when she whispered, " these songs are not my own. They belong to no one and everyone at once. I am the keeper of song, it is all that I know."

Music raised the flute to her lips and began to play. The song rolled with the force of a raging river. The winds began to lash at the highest branches of the trees surrounding the gully I found myself. The smell of an impending storm filled the air

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 6 by Magnificat



That first note reverberated low and deep, swelling to support Music's melody. I was shocked that such a note could come out of my instrument, I had played music in the tavern all my life and had never heard such majestic sounds. We moved together through the chord progressions, opening, closing, rising, falling, building tension and pulling it down.

Lightning cracked near by and lit up the clearing in a searing ethereal glow. Around us, I could see shadowy figures emerging out of the trunks of the trees. Lightning cracked again. And again. They moved closer.

I looked to Music but her eyes opened wide, as if to say "*Keep playing, you can't stop....*" There was fear there in her shining green eyes, but also wonder. The mossy green shadows surrounded us. I was afraid.

Chapter 7 by Magnificat



Crack. Again, the air hissed and the scene was thrown into sharp relief. I could smell the ozone. I could see the face of one of the beings now, and it was twisted in pain.

The music got faster. We began a series of terrifying runs. The winds whipped up as we crescendo'd, and the air became biting and cold.

Beyond the creatures, I could barely make out the trees that they had left. Once leafy and green, the trees were now dull, grey, lifeless. The leaves had withered.

And then the monsters began to change too; they slowed down, frozen into blocks of ice, and then crumpled into heaps of snow.

I looked back to Music, hoping that she could somehow reassure me with her beautiful green eyes that we weren't about to die right here in this magical forest.

I gasped

See more of Story Wars

What was wrong with Music? A w... place, her sallow skin tinged with blue.

Login

or

Create new account

I put down my violin and stopped. My heart seized. She stopped too.

"Seasons change, young Vivaldi," the old hag whispered, "now listen to the music of winter."

She let out a cackle.

Then, she took up her flute again and began anew. A whining lament. I was cold. I needed to leave. This wasn't the adventure it had seemed only twenty minutes ago, and I was worried I wouldn't survive the temperatures-- I could see my toes turning blue.

I ran as fast as I could away from the forest toward where we had entered. I tumbled through into the clearing, which was blanketed in a fresh layer of snow.

Chapter 8 by ☆Holly☆



I tried to exit but the barrier wouldn't let me, so I started playing my violin. The barrier opened and I ran through the forest, but Music and the trail of snow were following me. I ran and ran.

I arrived at the edge of the forest, I could now clearly see Music's borders they were at the very edge of the forest. I turned around and saw Music and the trail of snow right behind me.

I could hear her speaking to me in my mind. "You can't leave now, you have shown your love for the sound of music!"

For I met eye contact with her.

"Stay with me, Abbey-Ella. Become part of this forest! Just like all those shadowy figures you saw before!"

I was overcome with rage. I screamed at her, "How could you do such terrible things to humans! No! You can't keep me here! I want to go home!"

I stepped out of the forest.

When I looked back into the forest, it looked like a completely normal, green forest. No snow, no

Music, just an ordinary forest. I guess Music's talent in flute does something to you that affects how you see the forest. Thankful

See more of Story Wars

As I played my violin I was

Login

or

Create new account

ome. I was happy.

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account